

SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

THE
ADVENTURE
CONTINUES



A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNGRY FOR THEIR FLESH!

OUR STORY SO FAR

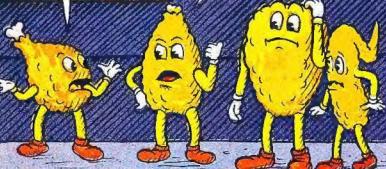
A LIGHTNING BOLT STRIKES DR. COSMO VON FRANKENSTEIN'S LABORATORY, WHICH ACCIDENTALLY BRINGS HIS FRIED CHICKEN LUNCH TO LIFE!

DAZED AND CONFUSED, THE POULTRY PIECES ESCAPE INTO THE NIGHT....



WELL, WHERE TO NOW?

ANYWHERE FAR AWAY FROM HERE, UNLESS YOU FEEL LIKE BEING SOMEBODY'S LUNCH!



IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE THAT'S WHAT EVERYBODY'S GOT IN MIND!



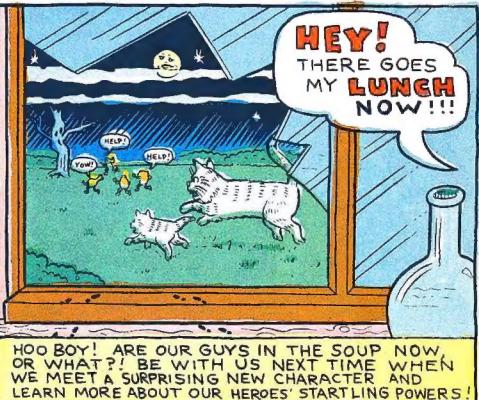
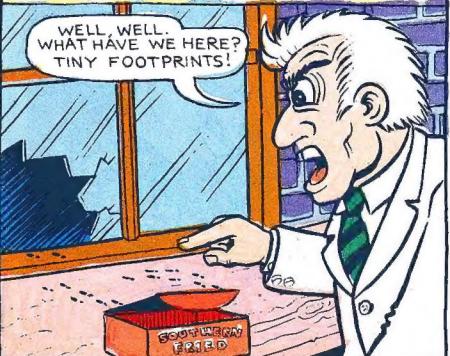
CHESTER DISPLAYS INCREDIBLE STRENGTH



...WITH ASTONISHING RESULTS!



MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE LABORATORY, DR. COSMO STILL SEARCHES FOR HIS LUNCH.



SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

THE ADVENTURE CONTINUES



A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNTERS FOR THEIR FLESH!

YOU THINK YOU HAVE TROUBLES? THINK AGAIN. IMAGINE YOU WERE A DELICIOUS-SMELLING PIECE OF FRIED CHICKEN AND EVERYWHERE YOU WENT SOMEBODY WANTED TO EAT YOU! WELL, THAT'S JUST THE PROBLEM OUR HEROES HAVE TO LIVE WITH EVERY DAY! YOU MAY REMEMBER, WHEN WE LEFT THE BOYS LAST TIME THEY WERE BEING CHASED BY A PAIR OF HUNGRY FELINES....



CORNERED!



TOUGHY! BANDIT! YOU STOP THAT THIS INSTANT!!



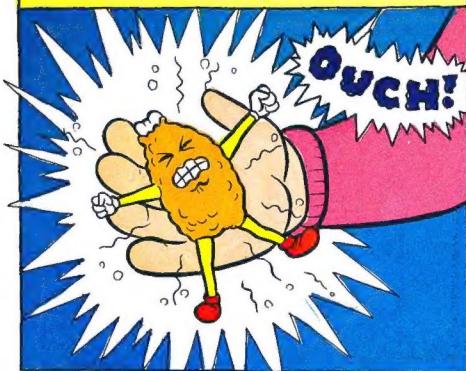
NOW LOOK, I FEED YOU GUYS ENOUGH THAT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TO KEEP BOthering the LITTLE FIELD MICE.



HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, THESE GUYS AREN'T FURRY, THEY'RE FRIED! WHAT GIVES?!



LEGS DELIVERS A BLAST OF SIZZLING ENERGY!



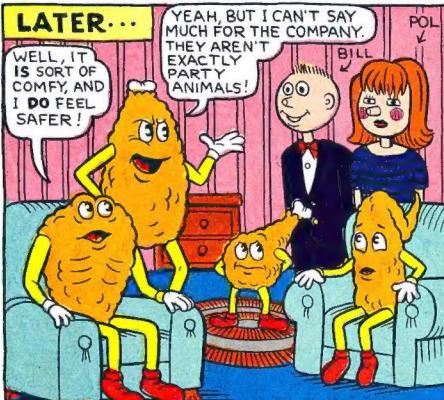
HEY, THAT HURT, JUST
WHO ARE YOU GUYS
ANYWAY ?!



TO THE BEST OF THEIR ABILITY, THE BOYS
RELATE THE TALE OF THEIR SUDDEN BIRTH
IN THE LABORATORY, FROM THE CHANCE
BOLT OF LIGHTNING, TO THEIR MAD DASH
INTO THE NIGHT . . .



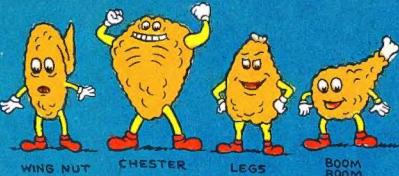
LATER . . .



LIVING IN A DOLLHOUSE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THE MOST THRILLING SITUATION FOR OUR HEROES TO FIND THEMSELVES IN, BUT LOOKS CAN BE DECEIVING. NEXT, AN UNEXPECTED TWIST!

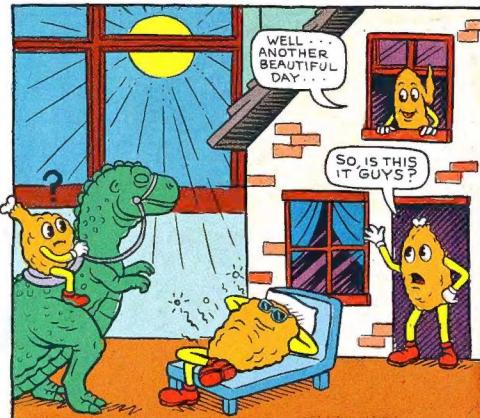
SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

THE ADVENTURE CONTINUES

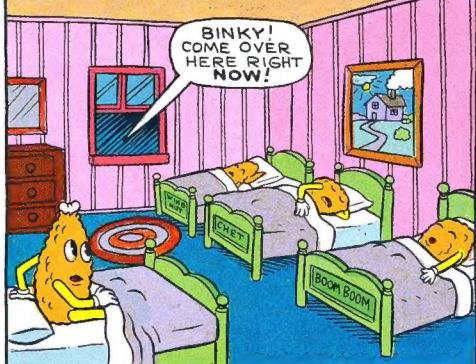


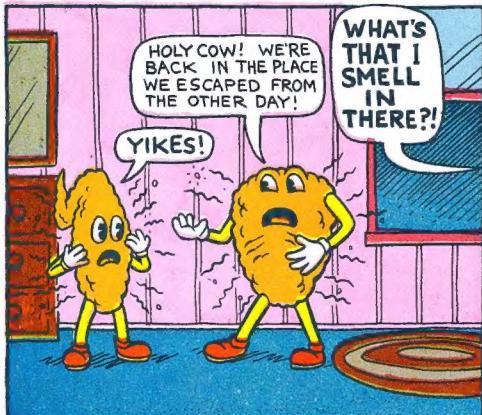
A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNTERS FOR THEIR FLESH!

AFTER A DANGEROUS FIRST NIGHT ON EARTH AT THE MERCY OF A PAIR OF HOUSE CATS, THE BOYS HAVE SETTLED INTO AN ALL TOO COMFORTABLE EXISTENCE LIVING IN A LITTLE GIRL'S DOLLHOUSE. THE DAYS PASS SLOWLY AMONG BINKY'S DOLLS AND TOYS, HARDLY A FITTING LIFESTYLE FOR OUR NEWLY BORN ADVENTURE TEAM...



LATER THAT NIGHT, LEGS IS AWAKENED BY A LOUD VOICE FROM OUTSIDE THE DOLLHOUSE BEDROOM WINDOW...





FINALLY OUR BOYS HAVE SEEN THE LAST OF THE HOUSE OF FRANKENSTEIN (WE HOPE), AS THEY ARE BORNE UPON THE WIND HEADED TOWARD NEW, EXCITING ADVENTURES. PERHAPS THEY'LL SHOW UP IN YOUR HOMETOWN!

©1994 KIM AND SIMON DEITCH

AN UNUSUAL TALE FROM THE SECRET JOURNALS OF THE FRANKENSTEIN FAMILY!

SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

FIT TO BE FRIED AND READY TO RHUMBA!



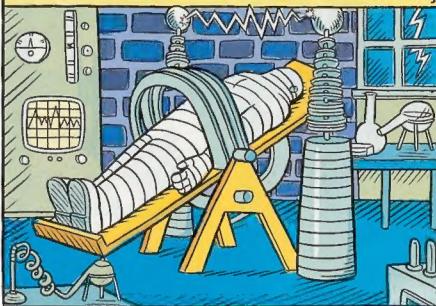
READ ABOUT THEIR AWE-INSPIRING ORIGINS!

AS A STORM RAGES OVER THE MYSTERIOUS OLD HOUSE ON THE EDGE OF TOWN...



DR. COSMO IS UNEXPECTEDLY CALLED AWAY.

AT A CRUCIAL POINT IN A SINISTER EXPERIMENT GOING ON IN THE BASEMENT LABORATORY,

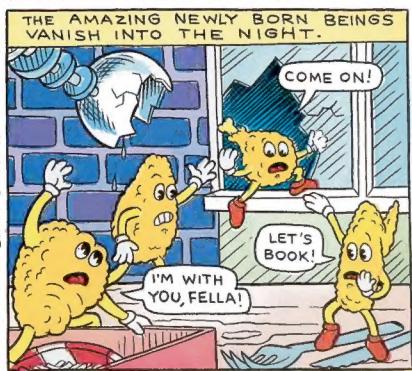
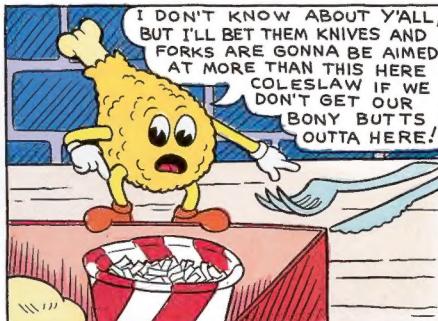
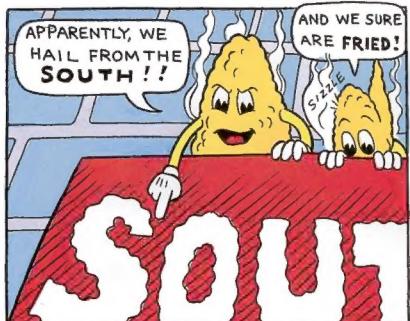
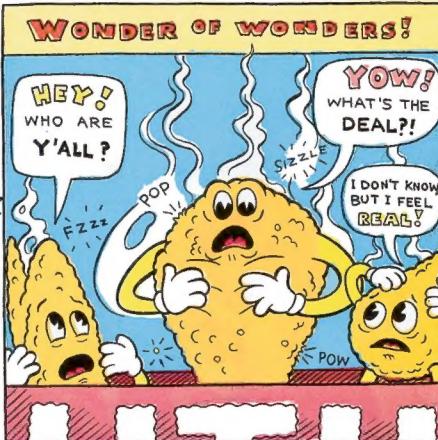
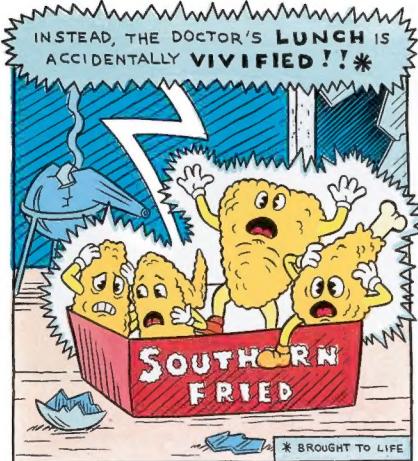


THE ARC OF LIFE CRACKLES ABOVE THE SILENT FORM, WAITING TO WORK ITS WONDERS.



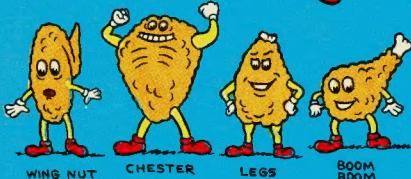
BUT FATE STEPS IN WITH IDEAS OF ITS OWN AS A SUDDEN FREAK ACCIDENT CAUSES THE ARC TO MISS ITS INTENDED TARGET...





THE NEW ADVENTURES OF THE

SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES



A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNTERS FOR THEIR FLESH!

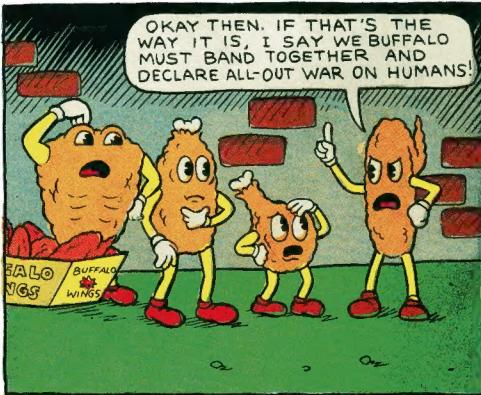
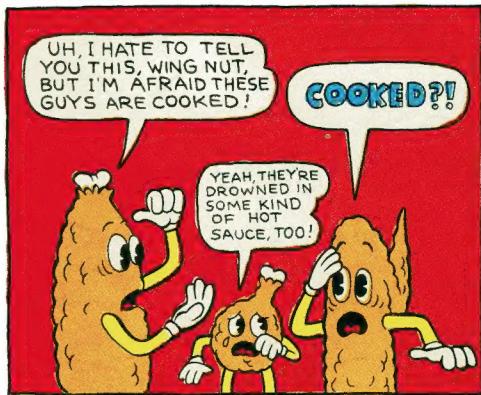
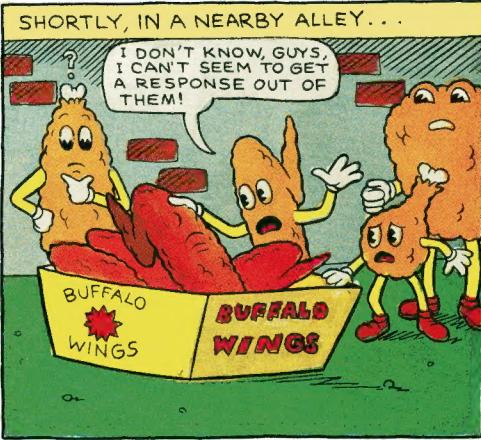
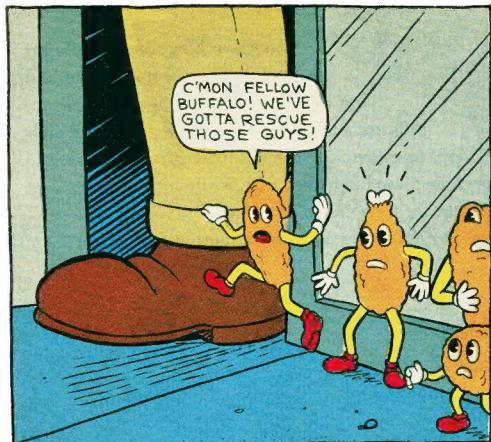
WITH THE AID OF THEIR YOUNG FRIEND BINKY, THE BOYS ESCAPE FROM DR. COSMO VON FRANKENSTEIN ONCE AND FOR ALL. AFTER SEVERAL DAYS AND NIGHTS OF AIMLESS DRIFTING, OUR ADVENTUROUS QUARTET FIND THEMSELVES FLOATING ABOVE THE BUFFALO, NEW YORK, HARBOR.

BUFFALO HARBOR, 6 A.M.



BUFFALO BILL'S WILD WINGS





WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE OUR BOYS ARE CLEARLY CONFUSED - AND THINGS ARE BOUND TO GET WORSE BEFORE THEY HAVE A CHANCE TO GET ANY BETTER. BE WITH US NEXT TIME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!

BUFFALO BILL'S WILD WINGS
THE NEW ADVENTURES OF THE
SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

OKAY! NO ONE GETS OUTTA HERE TILL OUR PALS ARE RELEASED UNCOOKED!

YEAH, AND WE AINT KIDDING!

AFTER DECLARING WAR ON THE HUMAN RACE, THE EVER-RESOURCEFUL FUGITIVES HAVE TAKEN OVER BUFFALO BILL'S WILD WINGS. YOU SEE, THEY NOW BELIEVE THAT THEY ARE REAL BUFFALO. SOUNDS CRAZY? IT GETS CRAZIER!

"BUFFALO" BILL BAXTER, THE RESTAURANT'S OWNER, IS FIRST TO REPLY

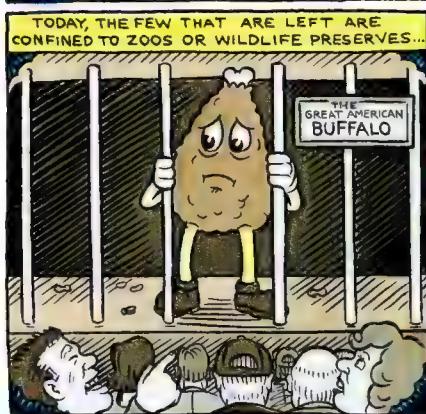
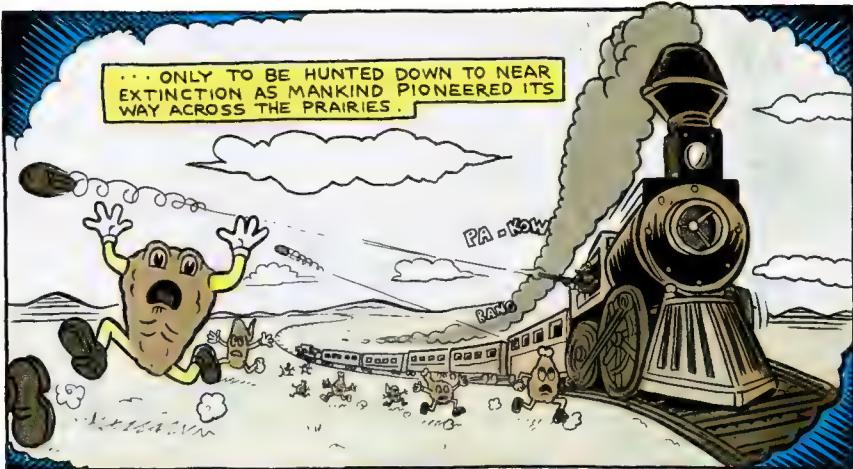
LOOK, YOU GUYS, WE DON'T HAVE ANY PALS OF YOURS TO RELEASE! LET US GO. WE HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY! WE KNOW WHAT YOU DO TO OUR KIND. WE DIDN'T JUST FALL OFF THE TURNIP TRUCK YESTERDAY!

YEAH, WE'VE GOT THE PROOF RIGHT HERE. SHOW 'EM, WING NUT!

WING NUT READS THE ENTRY ON THE BUFFALO IN AMERICA FROM HIS HANDY COPY OF "THE NUTSHELL ENCYCLOPEDIA" AND IMAGINES THE SCENE:

MANY YEARS AGO, THE PROUD BUFFALO ROAMED THE LAND IN HERDS OF THOUSANDS...



THE NEW ADVENTURES OF THE

SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES



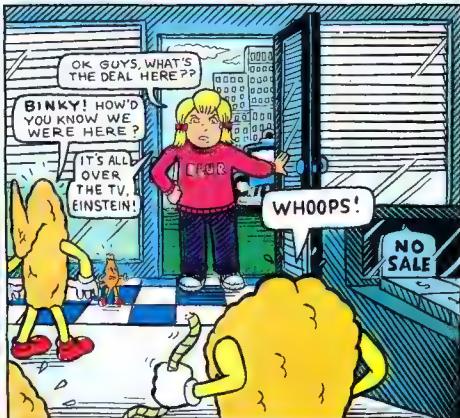
A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNGRY FOR THEIR FLESH!

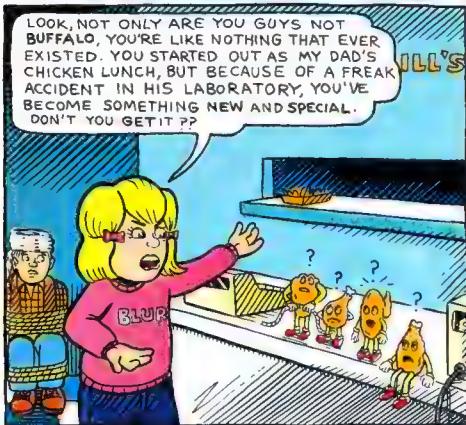
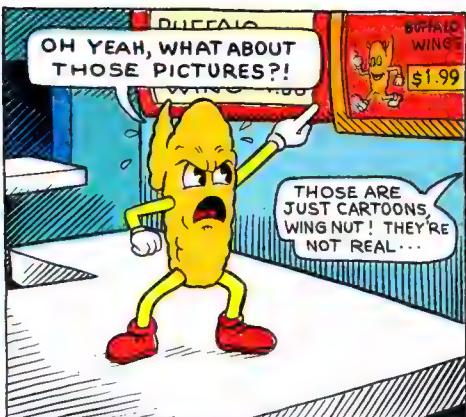
INSIDE BUFFALO BILL'S ...



LAST EPISODE, OUR "HEROES" GOT INVOLVED IN A CONFUSING HOSTAGE SITUATION. MISTAKING THEMSELVES FOR THE "BUFFALO" USED TO COOK UP SERVINGS OF "BUFFALO WINGS," THEY HAVE TAKEN OVER A FAST FOOD RESTAURANT, HOPING TO FREE OTHERS OF THEIR KIND BEFORE THEY GET COOKED!

THE POLICE HAVE THE PLACE SURROUNDED AND ARE SENDING IN AN EXPERT IN HOSTAGE NEGOTIATION. WHO COULD IT BE?





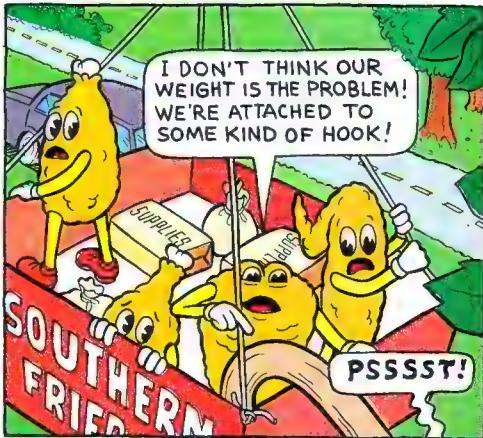
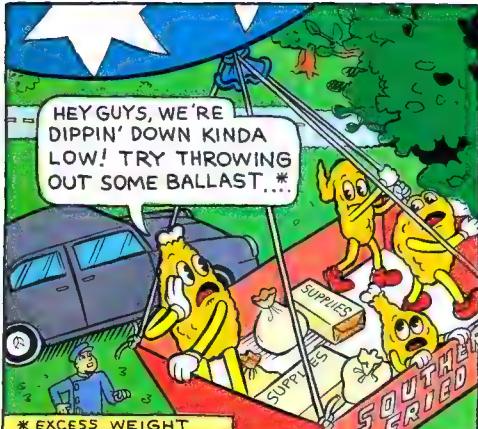
THE NEW ADVENTURES OF THE

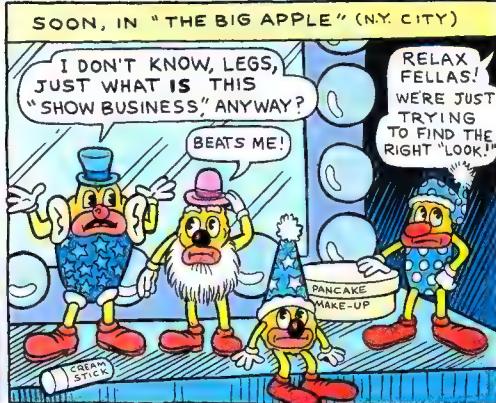
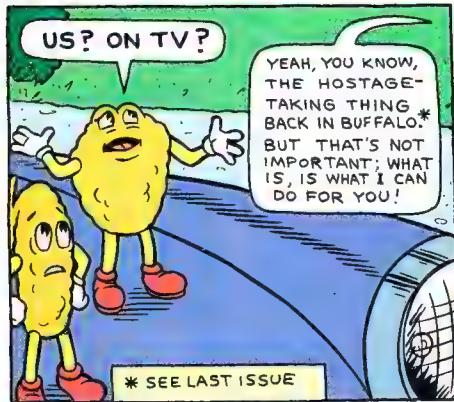
SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES



A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNGRY FOR THEIR FLESH!

AFTER A CLOSE BRUSH WITH THE LAW IN BUFFALO, NY, THE BOYS ARE ONCE AGAIN RESCUED BY THEIR GOOD FRIEND, BINKY. AFTER BEING SENT ALOFT IN ONE OF BINKY'S MAKESHIFT BALLOONS, THEY FIND THEMSELVES LOSING ALTITUDE OVER UNKNOWN TERRITORY.

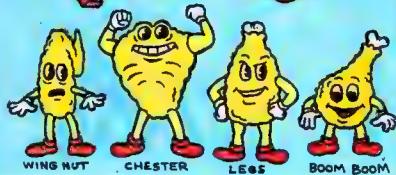




ARE OUR BOYS DESTINED FOR GREATNESS!? OR WILL THE ROAD TO STARDOM LEAD THEM INTO BIG TROUBLE? BE HERE NEXT TIME AND FIND OUT! © 1995 BY KIM AND SIMON DEITCH

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF THE

SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES



A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNGRY FOR THEIR FLESH!

AS WE LAST LEFT THE BOYS, THEY HAD JUST MET UP WITH ONE FRANKIE FEATHERS, TALENT AGENT, WHO PROMISED THEM FAME AND RICHES IN "THE BIG APPLE" (N.Y. CITY).



AT THE PHOTO STUDIO, THE SEARCH FOR THEIR "NEW LOOK" BEGINS IN EARNEST...



ROCK STARS?



SCI-FI SUPERHEROES?



MATINEE IDOLS?



COWBOYS?



SONG AND DANCE MEN?



HIGH COMEDY?





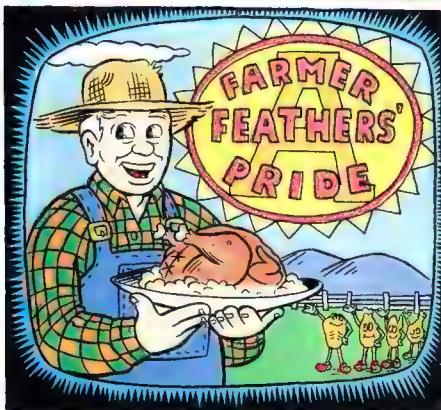
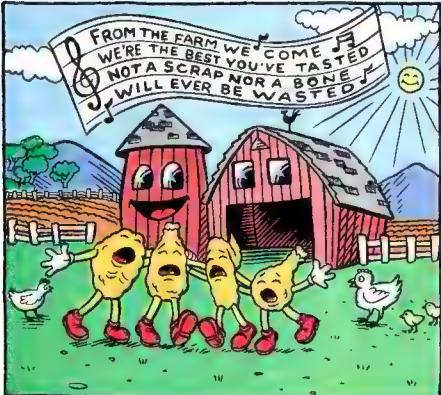
UH OH, IT LOOKS LIKE THE BOYS MAY BE GETTING IN OVER THEIR HEADS. BE HERE NEXT TIME AND SEE IF OUR CRISPY COHORTS GET BURNT ANY WORSE!

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF THE **SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES**

WING NUT CHESTER LEGS BOOM BOOM

A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNGRY FOR THEIR FLESH!

THE BOYS ARE NOW WORKING FOR FRANKIE FEATHERS, PART-TIME PRESS AGENT AND CHICKEN MOGUL. AS WE JOIN THEM, THEY ARE WATCHING THE FIRST OF THEIR COMMERCIALS FOR MR. FEATHERS' CHICKEN COMPANY...



THIS IS GONNA KNOCK
MY COMPETITION FOR A LOOP!
JUST THINK! IT COST ME
NOTHING FOR SPECIAL EFFECTS!
I TELL YA, I'M A GENIUS!!



WE'RE GLAD YOU LIKED IT,
MR. FEATHERS! WE HAD FUN
MAKING IT TOO.
BUT MAYBE YOU COULD TELL
US WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.



SURE, GUYS, I'LL
BRING YOU UP TO
THE FARM TO-
MORROW AND SHOW
YOU THE CHICKEN
BUSINESS. AFTER
ALL, YOU'RE AN
IMPORTANT PART
OF THE COMPANY
NOW!



LATER...

I'M READING UP ON
CHICKENS. EVER
SINCE BINKY TOLD
US WE'RE
CHICKENS, I WANTED
TO FIND OUT MORE
ABOUT US...



YEAH, SO WHAT
DID YOU FIND OUT?

WELL, IT LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
GOING TO START
LAYING EGGS AT
SOME POINT...



THE NEXT MORNING, THE BOYS DRIVE
UP TO THE CHICKEN FARM WITH
MR. FEATHERS.

WELL, FELLAS, HERE
WE ARE. WELCOME
TO FEATHERS
FARMS!



NEXT: OUR HEROES GET THE REAL
LOWDOWN ABOUT THE CHICKEN
BUSINESS. WHAT WILL THEY MAKE
OF THE TRUTH??

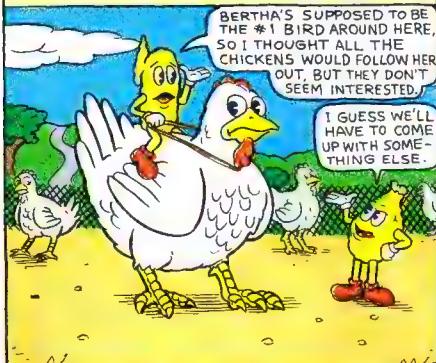
THE NEW ADVENTURES OF THE

SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES



A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK. ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNTERS FOR THEIR FLESH!

AS WE JOIN THE BOYS IN THE CHICKEN YARD, THEY ARE HATCHING YET ANOTHER PLAN . . .

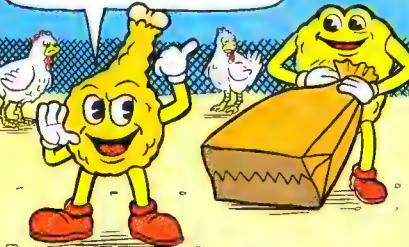


AFTER LEARNING FIRSTHAND OF THEIR KINSHIP TO CHICKENS, AS WELL AS WHAT HAPPENS TO BIRDS IN THE CHICKEN INDUSTRY, THE BOYS HAVE SWORN TO DO EVERYTHING IN THEIR POWER TO SET THE CHICKENS FREE. BUT SO FAR, THIS HAS BEEN EASIER SAID THAN DONE . . .



HEY, GUYS! I THINK
MAYBE CHET AND I CAN GET
THINGS ROLLING WITH THIS
PAPER BAG BACK HERE!

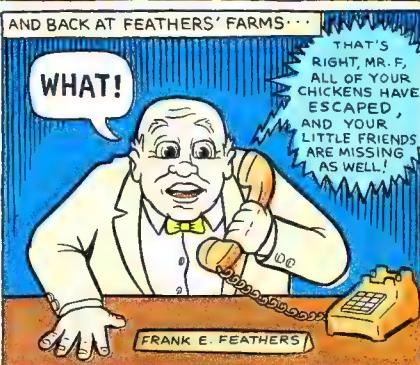
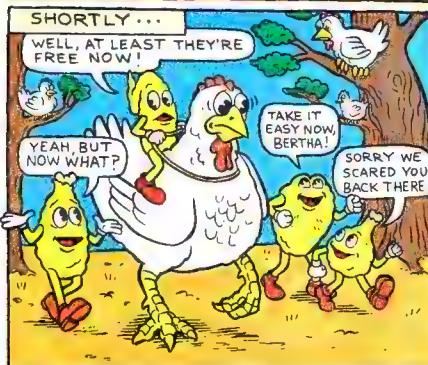
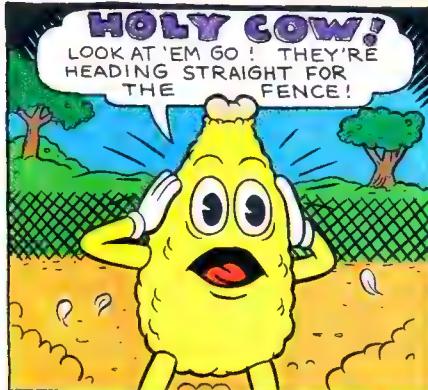
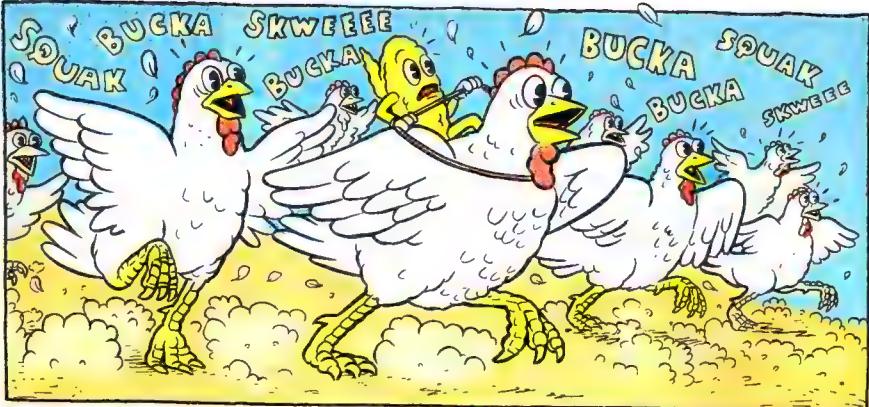
LET'S
GIVE IT
A SHOT!



ALLEY...

PHUH!





OH WELL, I GUESS YOU CAN'T MAKE EVERYBODY HAPPY NO MATTER
WHAT YOU DO... BE WITH US NEXT TIME FOR MORE ROLICKING ADVENTURES!

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF THE **SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES**

WING NUT CHESTER LEGS BOOM BOOM

A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNTERS FOR THEIR FLESH!

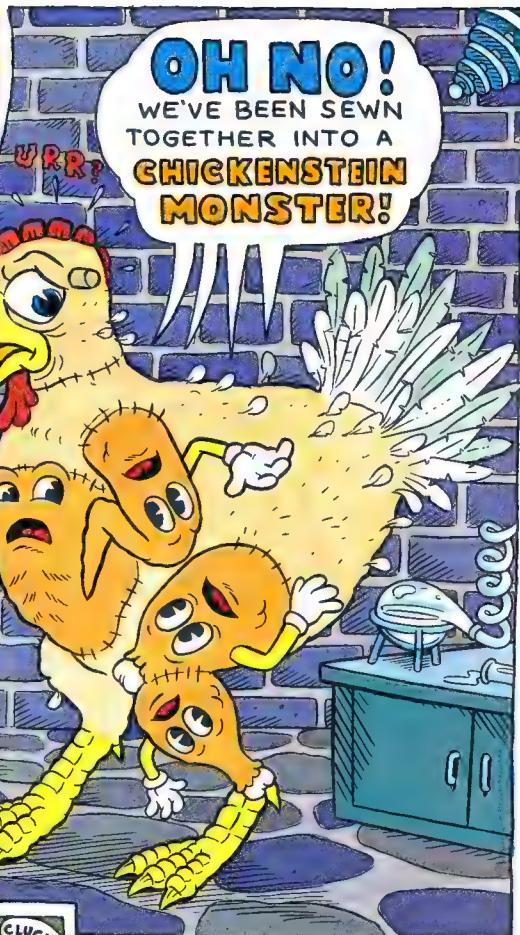
AFTER STAGING AN EXPLOSIVE ESCAPE FROM FARMER FEATHERS' CHICKEN YARD, THE BOYS SETTLE INTO A QUIET EXISTENCE, CAMPING OUT ALONG COUNTRY BACK ROADS WITH THEIR NEWFOUND FRIEND, A PRIZED CHICKEN NAMED BERTHA.

BERTHA AND THE BOYS SETTLE IN FOR A WELL-EARNED SLEEP....



LATER IN THE EVENING, WING NUT AWAKENS SUDDENLY....





AH, YES, 'TWAS BUT A DREAM. BE ON HAND NEXT TIME FOR THE START OF AN ALL NEW REAL ADVENTURE!

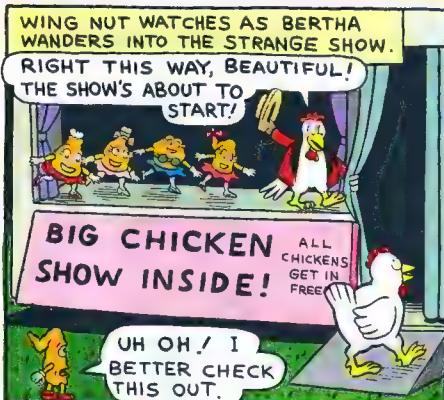
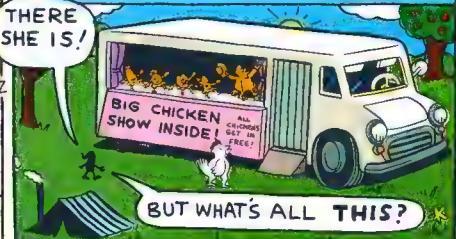
©1996 KIM + SIMON DEITCH

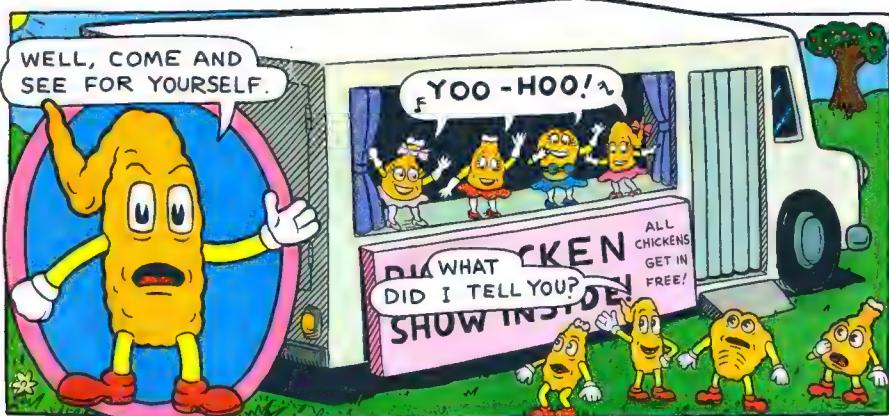
SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

SHE'S GONE!



THE FUGITIVES AND THEIR FAITHFUL CHICKEN COMPANION, BERTHA, HAVE BEEN CAMPING IN THE WOODS. ONE MORNING, WING NUT AWAKENS TO FIND BERTHA MISSING! HE INVESTIGATES AND GETS A BIG SURPRISE!





WHO HAS CAPTURED THE BOYS THIS TIME AND WHERE ARE THEY TAKING THEM? WHO'S PULLING THE STRINGS BEHIND THE SCENES? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT EPISODE! ©1996 DEITCH BROS.



A WING A BREAST A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON
THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNTERS FOR THEIR FLESH!

IN THE LAST EPISODE, OUR BOYS WERE CAPTURED—TRAPPED IN WHAT APPEARED TO BE A MILITARY STING OPERATION. AH, BUT THINGS AREN'T ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM... READ ON!



A FEW DAYS LATER, A RADIO-CONTROLLED TOY AIRPLANE FLIES INTO A CITY APARTMENT



WOW! KEEP THIS UP, BOYS,
AND YOU'LL GET A FULL PARDON
FOR ALL THE CRIMES YOU'RE
WANTED FOR!

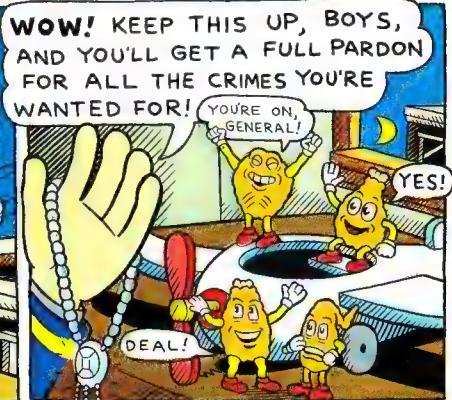
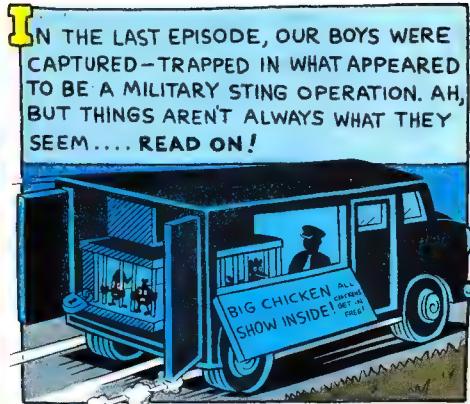


SOON "GENERAL" McDUDLEY (ALAS MICKEY THE DUO) MEETS WITH CHICKEN FARMER AND TYCOON, FRANKIE FEATHERS



AND CHECK OUT THIS PEARL PENDANT
THEY SWIPE! THEY'RE THE
GREATEST NATURAL BURGLARS
I EVER WORKED WITH!





YOU FOOL! I MERELY INSTRUCTED YOU TO TEST-FLY THAT PLANE, NOT TO SEND THEM ON SOME **CHEESY BURGLARY!**



GEE, BOSS! I WAS ONLY...



NEVER MIND!
ASSIGN THEM TO
PROJECT CHIRPONEUM
AT ONCE!



INTRODUCING SIR ELIOT BUDGERAL, WHO HAS FALLEN ASLEEP MIXING UP A FRESH BATCH OF CHIRPONEUM.



CHIRPONEUM IS AN AMAZING NEW MEAT-FREE FOOD THAT TASTES LIKE CHICKEN, ONLY BETTER. AND IT'S VERY CHEAP TO PRODUCE!

C'MON! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE FORMULA FOR CHIRPONEUM AND FAX IT TO THE GENERAL!

WELL, HERE WE GO!



YIKES! IS THIS MISGUIDED QUEST FOR A FRESH START IN LIFE LEADING THE BOYS EVEN FARTHER DOWN A ROAD TO RUIN? FIND OUT NEXT TIME! ©1996 DEITCH BROS.

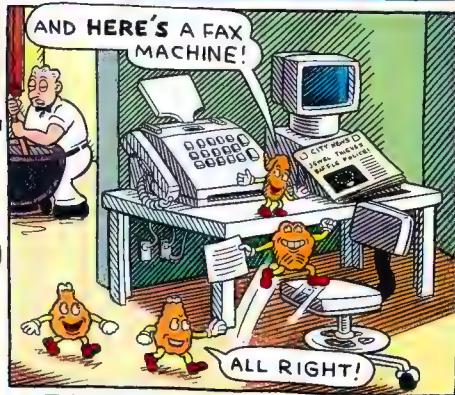
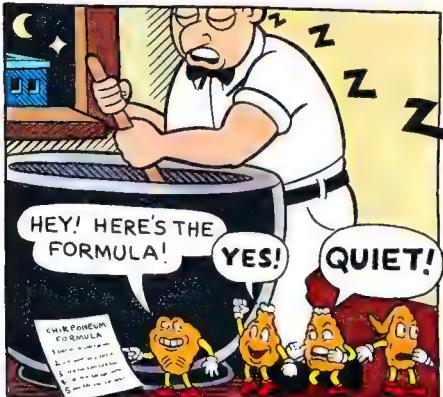
THE NEW ADVENTURES OF THE SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

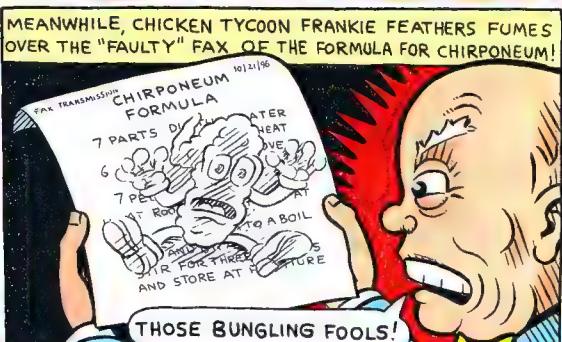


WING NUT CHESTER LEGS BOOM BOOM

A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNGRYS FOR THEIR FLESH!

THE BOYS ARE SEARCHING FOR THE SECRET FORMULA FOR CHIRPONEUM - A NEW MIRACLE FOOD THAT TASTES BETTER THAN CHICKEN. SIR ELIOT BUDGERAL, ITS INVENTOR, HAS FALLEN ASLEEP WHILE MIXING UP A LARGE BATCH.





HAS A CHANCE MISHAP RUINED FRANKIE FEATHERS' SECRET PLOT TO STEAL THE
PRECIOUS FORMULA? BE HERE NEXT TIME FOR MORE CHIRPONEUM CAPERS! © 1996 DEITCH INC.

© 1996
DEUTSCHER

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF THE SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES



A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNTERS FOR THEIR FLESH!

THE BOYS HAVE BEEN TRICKED INTO FAXING THE FORMULA FOR CHIRPONEUM TO CHICKEN TYCOON FRANKIE FEATHERS, BUT THE FAX IS FLAWED, AND FEATHERS IS FURIOUS.

THOSE BUNGLING FOOLS!

FAX CHIRPONEUM FORMULA
1 PARTS DISTILLED WATER
6 POUNDS CHICKEN
LEAVES OF THE STINKY STINKY PLANT
AND A FEW SPICES.

MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN...

BOYS, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY BOSS, SIR ELIOT BUDGERAL.



SIR ELIOT TELLS THE BOYS A BIT ABOUT HIMSELF.

YOU SEE, WHEN I WAS A BOY, MY FAMILY RAISED CHICKENS.



THEN ONE DAY, I DISCOVERED THAT THE FRIENDLY BIRDS I PLAYED WITH BY DAY...

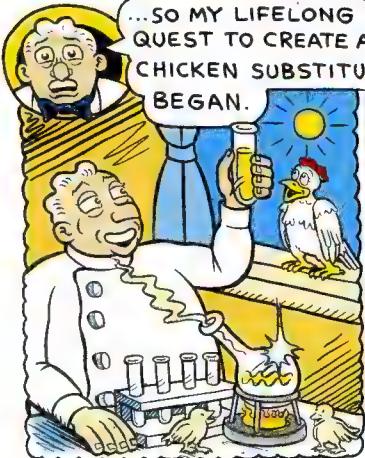


WERE THE FOOD I ATE AT NIGHT.



FROM THAT DAY ON, I COULDN'T BEAR TO EAT CHICKEN.

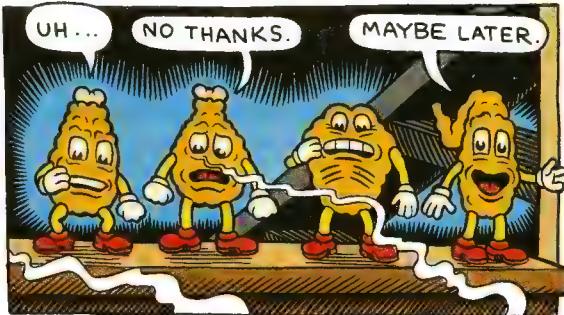
...SO MY LIFELONG QUEST TO CREATE A CHICKEN SUBSTITUTE BEGAN.



GOSH! DID YOU SUCCEED?



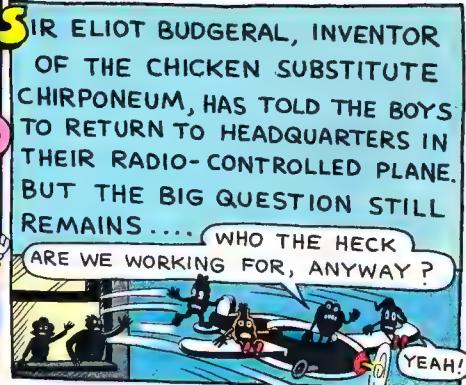
COME AND GET IT!



WHAT WILL THE BOYS DO WHEN THEY FIND OUT THAT FRANKIE FEATHERS IS RUNNING THIS POULTRY PLOT? TUNE IN NEXT TIME. © 1996 DEITCH BROS.



A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNGRY FOR THEIR FLESH!



WHEN THEY COME IN FOR A LANDING, THEY DISCOVER THE AWFUL TRUTH.

HELLO, BOYS.
REMEMBER ME?

YIKES!
IT'S FRANKIE
FEATHERS!*

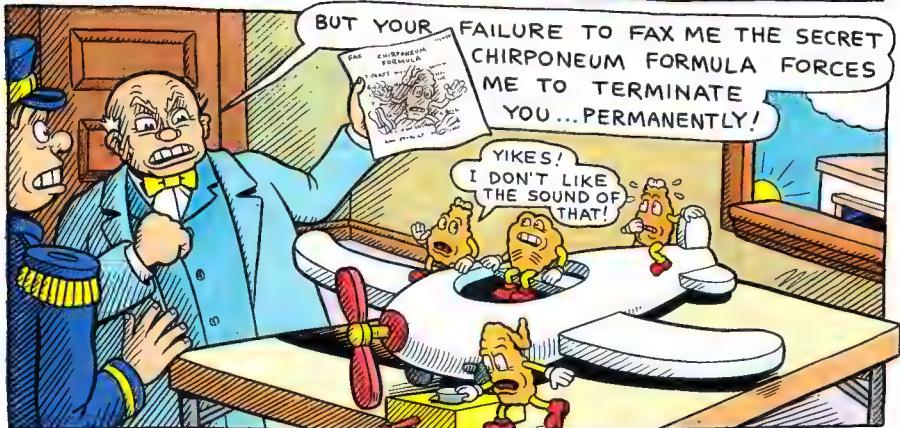


YOU MEAN WE'RE WORKING FOR YOU?

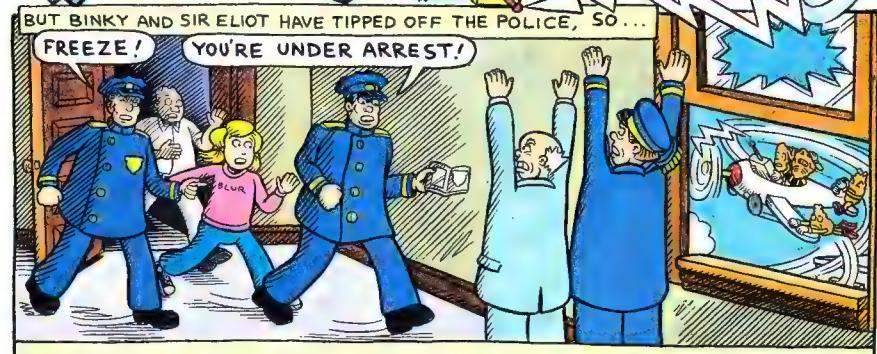


BUT YOUR FAILURE TO FAX ME THE SECRET CHIRPONEUM FORMULA FORCES ME TO TERMINATE YOU . . . PERMANENTLY!

YIKES!
I DON'T LIKE
THE SOUND OF
THAT!



* CHICKEN TYCOON, WHOM OUR HEROES ESCAPED FROM



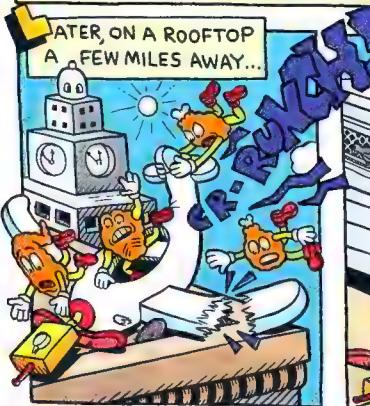
IS FRANKIE REALLY OUT OF THE PICTURE? WHERE ARE THE BOYS GOING IN THAT OUT-OF-CONTROL CONTRAPTION? FIND OUT NEXT TIME! © 1996 DEITCH BROS.

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF THE SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

WING NUT CHESTER LEGS BOOM BOOM

A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNTERS FOR THEIR FLESH!

WHEN LAST SEEN, THE BOYS FLEW OFF IN AN OUT-OF-CONTROL TOY AIRPLANE, AND FRANKIE FEATHERS WAS ARRESTED. NOW, THE BURNING QUESTION IS... WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES?





WOW! LOOKS LIKE THE BOYS HAVE DROPPED IN ON SOME HIGH FLYING FUN!
BE HERE NEXT TIME FOR AN EXCITING BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE BIG CITY!

©1997 DEITCH BROS.

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF THE **SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES**



A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNTERS FOR THEIR FLESH!

LAST TIME, THE BOYS CRASH-LANDED ON A CITY ROOF WHERE THEY MET AND BECAME FRIENDS WITH RICK AND HIS COOPFUL OF PIGEONS!



SOON, THEY'RE OFF ON A GRAND TOUR OF SOME OF THE CITY'S MORE INTERESTING ATTRACTIONS—FROM A PIGEON'S POINT OF VIEW, THAT IS.

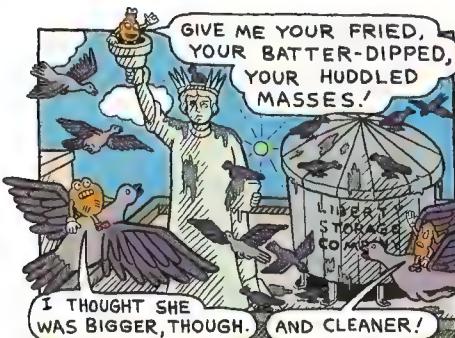


YOW! LOOK
AT ALL
THOSE
SPIKES!
WE CAN'T
LAND HERE!

YEAH! THIS
PLACE IS POSITIVELY
PIGEON-PROOF!

HEY LOOK!

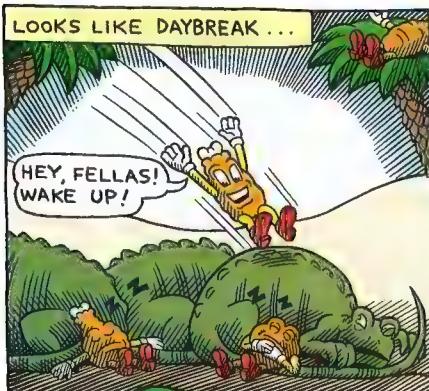
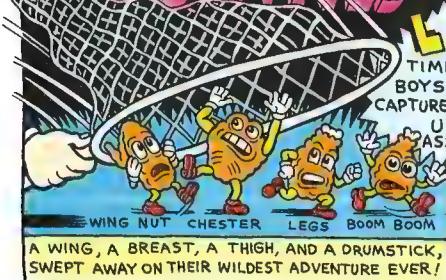
I COULD
SWEAR
I'VE SEEN
HER
BEFORE!

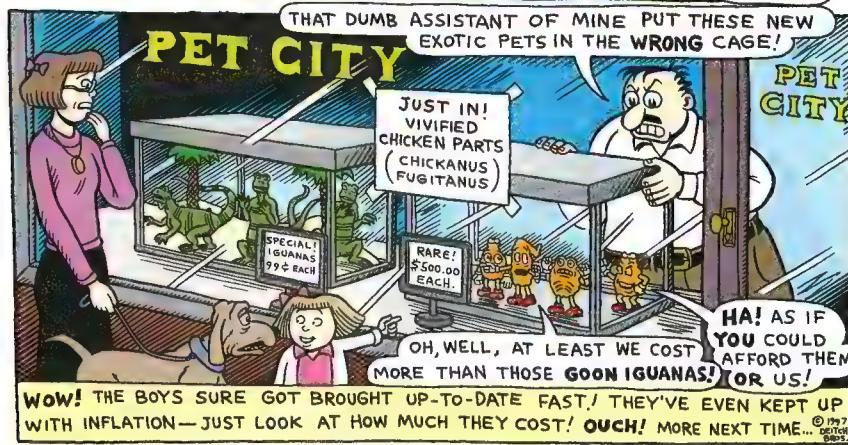


UH-OH! MORE TROUBLE! IT LOOKS LIKE A PIGEON'S LIFE MAY BE STRICTLY FOR THE BIRDS AFTER ALL! MORE NEXT TIME!

©1997 DEITCH BROS.

SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES





SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK
ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNGRYS FOR THEIR FLESH!



PET CITY

JUST IN!
VIVIFIED
CHICKEN PARTS
(CHICKANUS
FUGITANUS)

WANT TO BUY A FUGITIVE? ONLY
FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS EACH AT PET CITY!

BOY! FIGHTING THOSE IGUANAS
SURE KNOCKED THE
STUFFING OUT OF ME!

YOU SAID IT... ONE OF THEM BIT
THE FRIED BATTER
OFF MY
BUTT!

HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

LOOKS LIKE A RED STAR!

FISTER

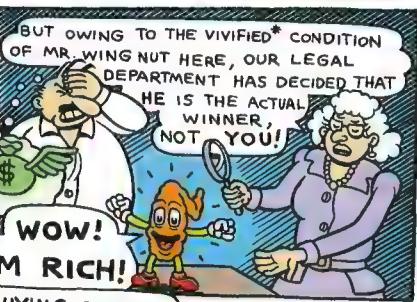
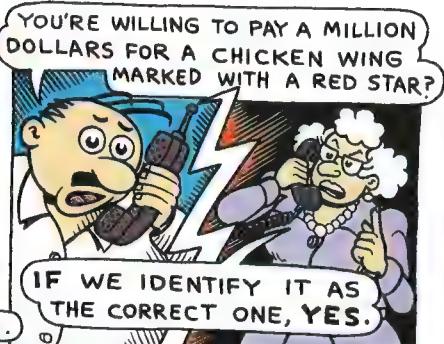
WING NUT'S
GOT A
TATTOO!

GOSH! I DON'T
REMEMBER GETTING ONE.

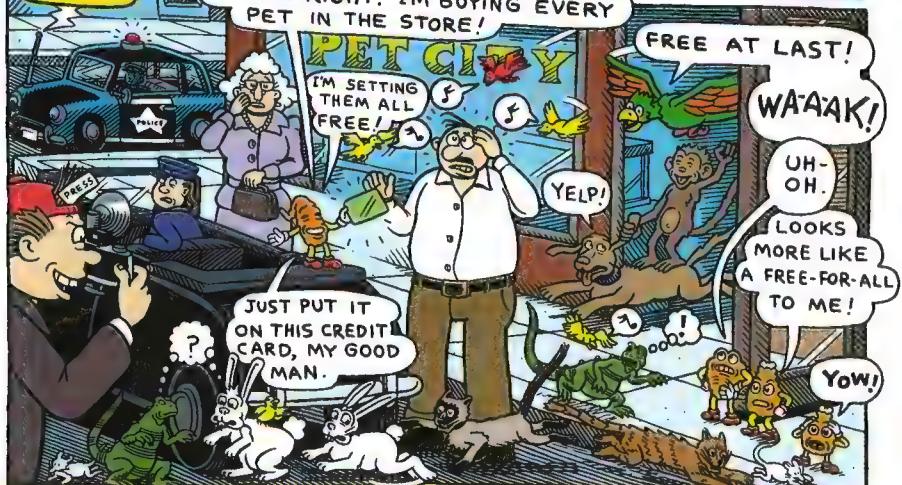
YEAH, SURE!

□ SPORTS □
DOUBLE HEADER
RAINED OUT
□ CITY NEWS □
MILLION-DOLLAR
CONTEST TO END!

HAVE YOU
SEEN THE
MILLION-
DOLLAR
CHICKEN WING?



*VIVIFIED: BROUGHT TO LIFE.



GOOD GRIEF! THE BOYS ARE FREE, BUT THIS LOOKS LIKE PET PANDEMOMIUM!
WING NUT MAY BE RICH NOW, BUT HE SEEMS TO BE LOSING IT! WHAT'S NEXT? ©1997
DEITCH BROS.

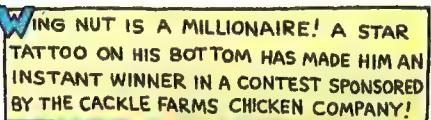
SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

A WING, A BREAST, A THIGH, AND A DRUMSTICK ON
THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNGRY FOR THEIR FLESH!

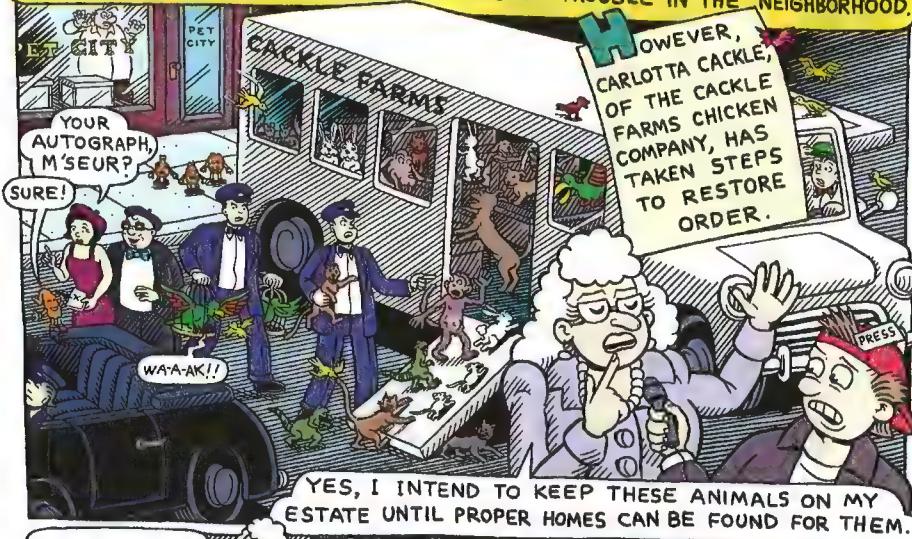
WING NUT CHESTER LEGS, BOOM BOOM



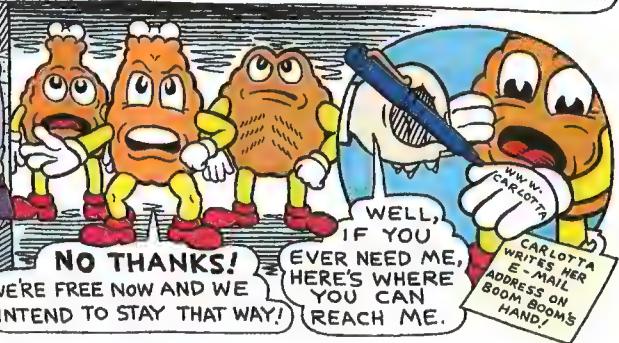
WOW! I'M RICH!
HIS FIRST MISGUIDED ACT IS TO BUY AND SET FREE ALL THE ANIMALS IN THE PET CITY PET STORE. THIS CAUSES A MESS OF TROUBLE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

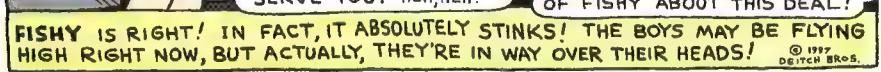
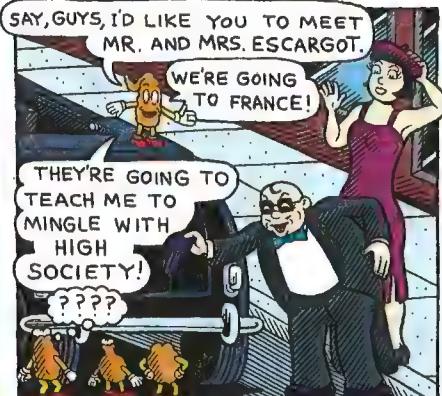


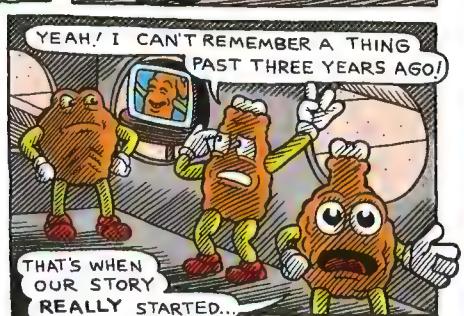
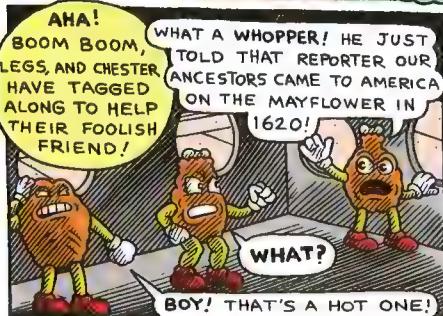
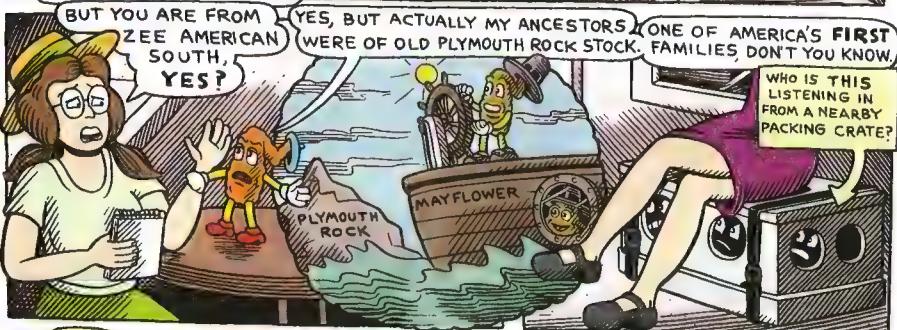
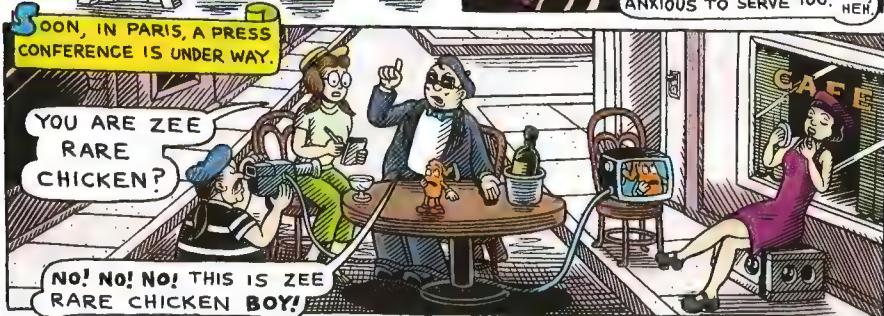
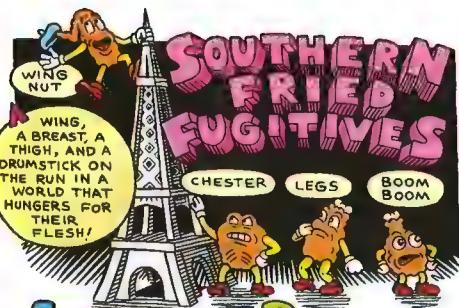
WOW! I'M RICH!



AND YOU BOYS
WOULD BE SMART
TO COME, TOO.
DON'T WORRY,
YOU'LL BE
WELL
CARED
FOR.







IT WAS A DARK AND STORMY NIGHT.
DOCTOR COSMO VON FRANKENSTEIN
WAS ABOUT TO BRING A CREEPY
MONSTER TO LIFE!

BUT WEIRD FATE STEPPED IN
AND CHANGED ALL THAT!

A FREAK ACCIDENT CAUSED
A BOX OF SOUTHERN FRIED
CHICKEN TO BE VIVIFIED.*
AND SO HELP ME, THAT'S
THE TRUTH!

YOU SEE, HERE
ARE ZEE BONES
OF ZEE FRENCH
PEOPLE OF LONG, LONG
AGO!

ATER, ON A TOUR OF THE CITY, THE BOYS
FIND THEMSELVES IN THE FAMOUS UNDERGROUND
CATACOMBS OF PARIS!

UH
HUH!

NOW
EET IS,
HOW YOU SAY,
ZEE
TOURIST
ATTRACTION,
YES?

OUR EXCLUSIVE
RESTAURANT DOWN
HERE EES VERY
POPULAR.

AND
VERY
EXPENSIVE.
WE SERVE ONLY
ZEE WORLD'S
RAREST
ANIMALS!

AND HERE WE WEEELL
SERVE YOU BOYS --
ZEE RAREST CREATURES
OF ALL!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

YOW! WING NUT DID WANT TO MINGLE WITH HIGH SOCIETY, BUT BEING EATEN BY THE
RICH AND FAMOUS? NOW THAT'S KIND OF HARD TO SWALLOW! WHAT NEXT?

SOUTHERN-FRIED FUGITIVES

A WING,
A BREAST, A THIGH,
AND A DRUMSTICK
ON THE RUN IN A
WORLD THAT HUNGRY
FOR THEIR FLESH!



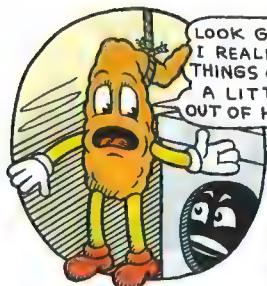
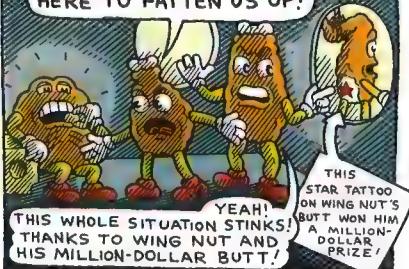
LAST TIME, THE BOYS WERE LURED
TO AN ILLEGAL RESTAURANT IN FRANCE
THAT SERVES ONLY THE WORLD'S RAREST
ANIMALS!

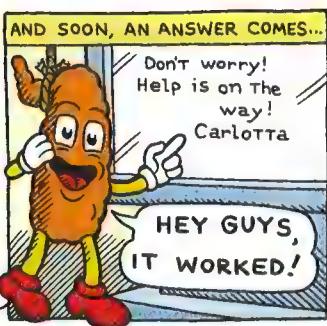
AND HERE WE WILL
SERVE YOU BOYS--ZEE
RAREST CREATURES OF
ALL!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!



LATER... WILL YOU STOP EATING
THAT CHEESE! IT'S ONLY IN
HERE TO FATTEN US UP!





CARLOTTA CACKLE'S TIP RESULTS IN A POLICE RAID. MADAME AND MONSIEUR ESCARGOT ARE ARRESTED, BUT...



SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES





* BERTHA IS THE FUGITIVES' CHICKEN PAL FROM A FEW STORIES AGO



© 1979 KMD/ETC

SOUTHERN-FRIED FUGITIVES

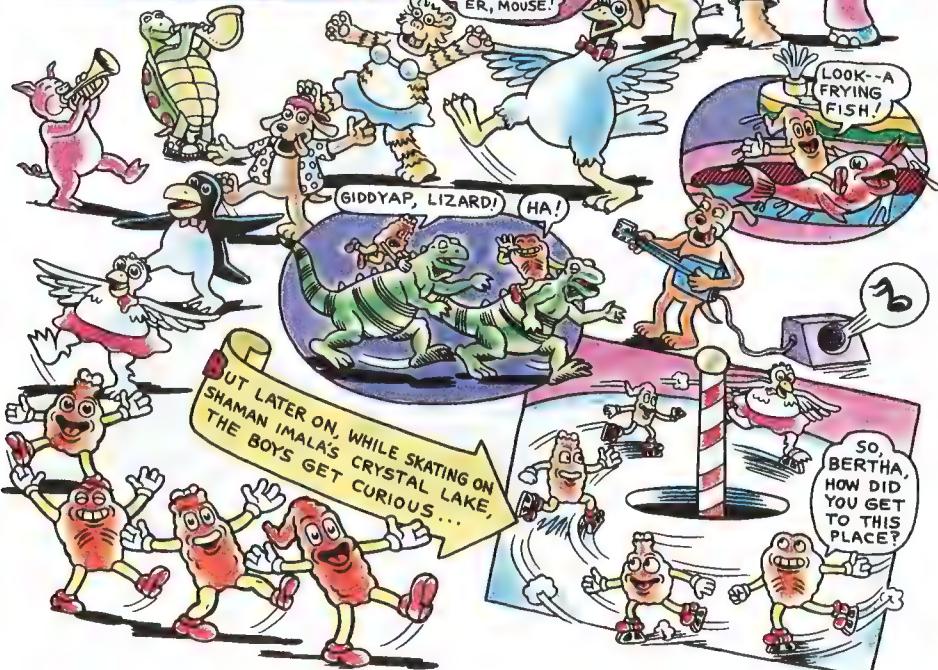
A WING, A THIGH, A BREAST, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNTERS FOR THEIR FLESH!



LAST TIME, AFTER A WILD RIDE, THE BOYS ENDED UP IN A STRANGE LAND FULL OF TALKING ANIMALS! HERE THEY MET THEIR OLD PAL BERTHA, WHO TOLD THEM... YOU'RE IN THE MYSTICAL LAND OF SHAMAN IMALA!



THE NEXT FEW DAYS ARE ONE LONG CONGA LINE OF FUN! FUN! FUN!





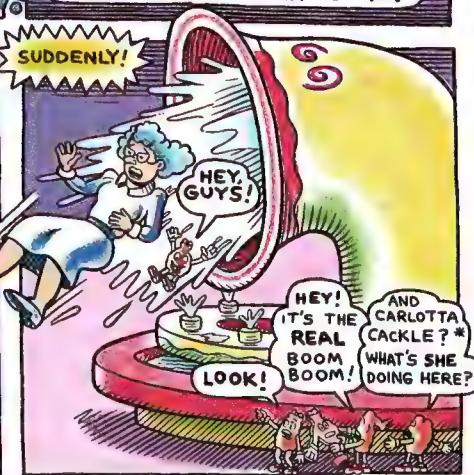
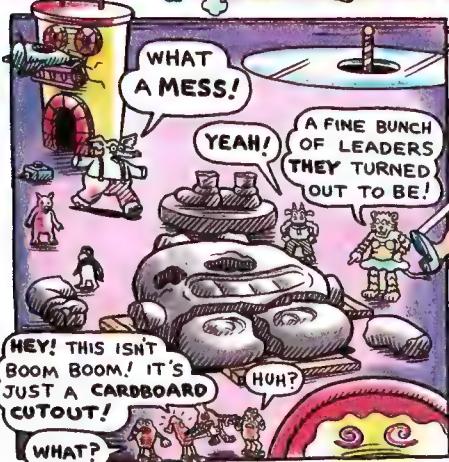
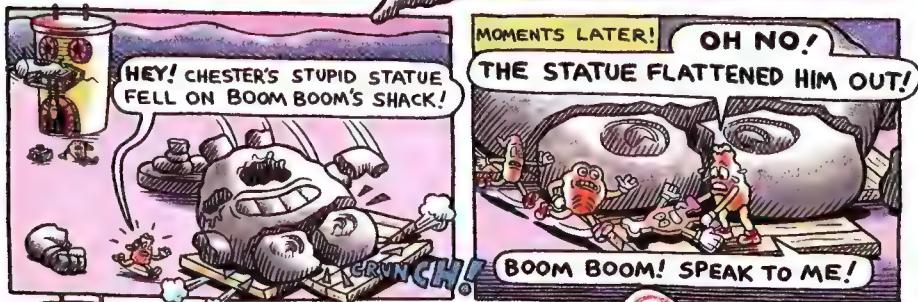
HEY! THE BOYS ARE COMING UP IN THE WORLD! NOW THEY'RE ADVISERS TO AN EMERGING ANIMAL NATION! ARE THEY UP TO IT? FIND OUT NEXT TIME!

SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES





SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES



* CARLOTTA IS PRESIDENT OF THE CACKLE FARMS CHICKEN COMPANY AND A FRIEND OF THE FUGITIVES.

BOOM BOOM EXPLAINS...

I FIGURED SHAMAN IMALA NEEDED AN EXPERIENCED LEADER.

SO WHILE YOU DOOFUSES WERE FOOLING AROUND, I LEFT THAT CUTOUT IN MY PLACE, SLID DOWN THE EXIT POLE IN THE CENTER OF CRYSTAL LAKE...

...AND FINALLY MANAGED TO TRACK DOWN CARLOTTA CACKLE.



RULING A MAGICAL KINGDOM SEEMS LIKE THE LOGICAL NEXT STEP FOR MY CAREER. I WAS GETTING TIRED OF CHICKENS ANYWAY. (NO OFFENSE, BOYS.)

VERY SOON, CARLOTTA HAS SHAMAN IMALA BACK UP AND RUNNING!



THEY DON'T EVEN NEED US!

YEAH, IF WE SLIDE DOWN THIS POLE, WE CAN ESCAPE BACK TO THE REAL WORLD!

I MEAN, AFTER ALL--

(PSST! HEY! ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?)

RIGHT!

AND AVOID ALL THAT WORK!

GEE, GUYS, I DON'T KNOW...

C'MON, BOOM BOOM! WE'RE OUTTA HERE!

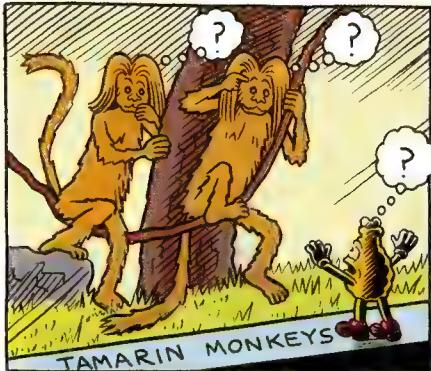
OH WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THE BOYS JUST DON'T FIT INTO PARADISE! MAYBE THEY'VE BEEN RUNNING SO LONG, THEY'VE GOTTEN USED TO IT. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES



LAST TIME, THE BOYS LEFT
THE LOST WORLD OF
SHAMAN IMALA, TRAVELING
THROUGH A MAGIC EXIT THAT
LEADS TO THE WORLD'S
MAJOR SEWER SYSTEMS.





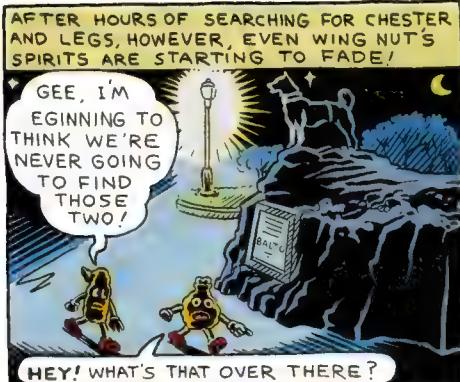
"OH NO" IS RIGHT! CHESTER AND LEGS ARE STILL MISSING, AND WING NUT'S GOT A BAD CASE OF ARACHNOphOBIA*! WHO KNEW A WALK IN THE PARK COULD GET THIS CRAZY! MORE NEXT TIME!

*ARACHNOphOBIA = FEAR OF SPIDERS

© Kim Deitch '98

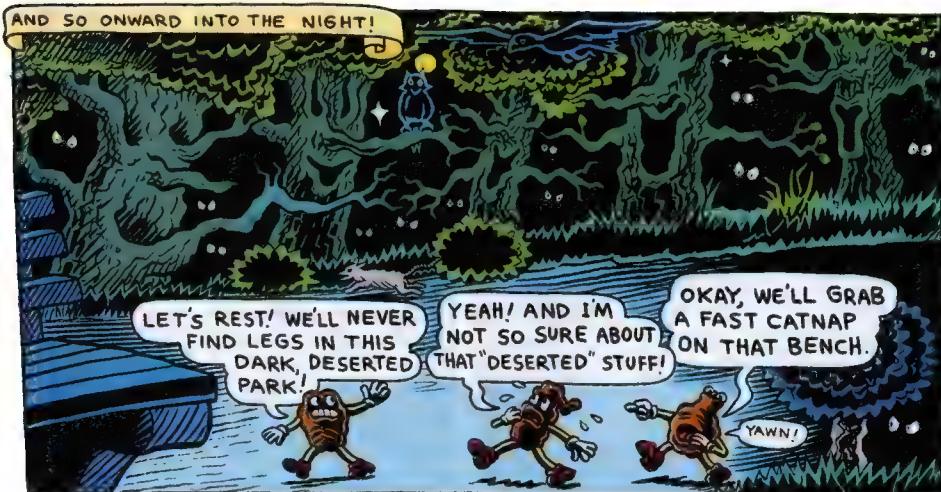
SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

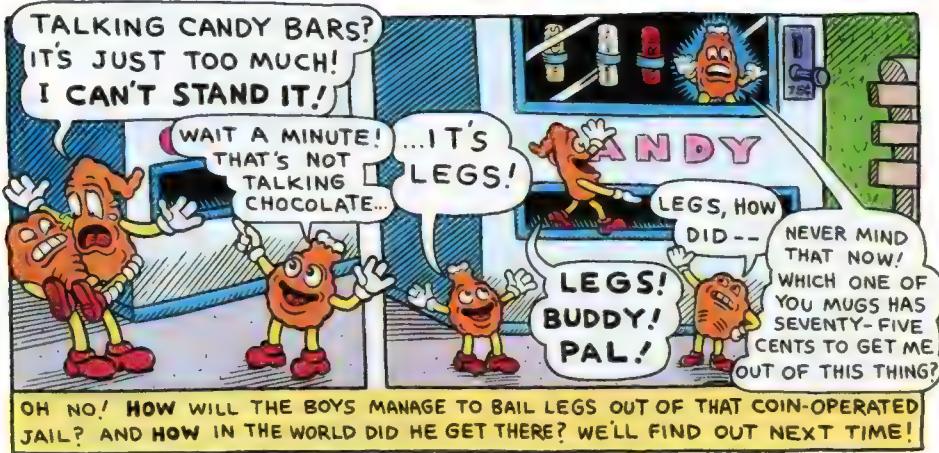
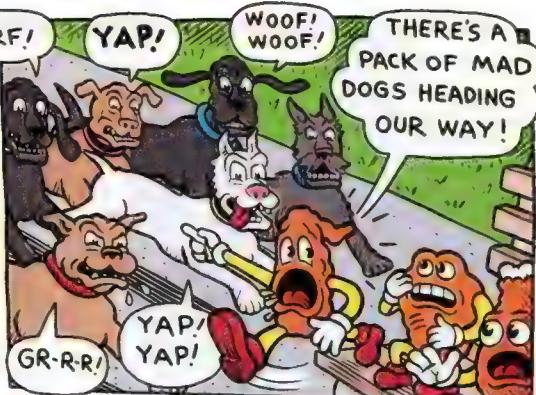
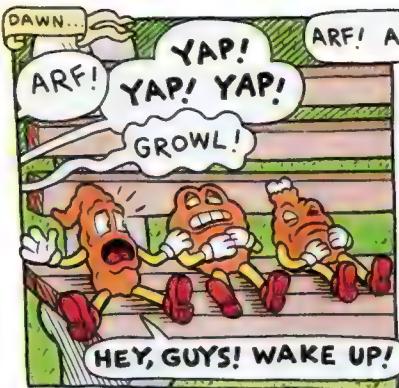




WELL, CHESTER ALWAYS WAS A BIG HAM, BUT MAYBE "HAMLET" JUST ISN'T HIS THING! AND WHERE, OH WHERE, IS LEGS? AH, THAT IS THE QUESTION! BE HERE NEXT TIME!

SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES





SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

A WING, A THIGH, A BREAST, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNTERS FOR THEIR FLESH!

BOOM BOOM!

CHESTER!

WING NUT!

AND LEGS!

LISTEN, YOU'VE GOT
TO GET ME OUT OF HERE!

LAST TIME, THE BOYS FOUND THEIR
MISSING PAL, LEGS, TRAPPED IN A
CANDY MACHINE IN NEW YORK'S
CENTRAL PARK!

IT ALL STARTED WHEN I POURED OUT OF A SEWER
PIPE AND INTO THE PARK!

BUT HOW
COULD A THING
LIKE THIS
HAPPEN?

WELL, YOU SEE,
IT WAS LIKE THIS...

THE FIRST THING I SAW WAS SOME ANIMALS
EATING SOME POOR SLEEPING SAP'S LUNCH.

WITH A LITTLE "LEG" WORK, I WAS
SOON IN SOLID WITH MY NEW FRIENDS!

THEY
WERE
HAVING
TROUBLE
OPENING A SODA,
AND I SAW MY
CHANCE TO GET IN
ON THE BIG FEED!

WOW! HOW COOL!
YEAH! WE WERE
HAVIN' A BALL...
AT FIRST.

BUT THEY'D ALL EATEN SO MUCH,
NONE OF THEM COULD FIT INTO IT!

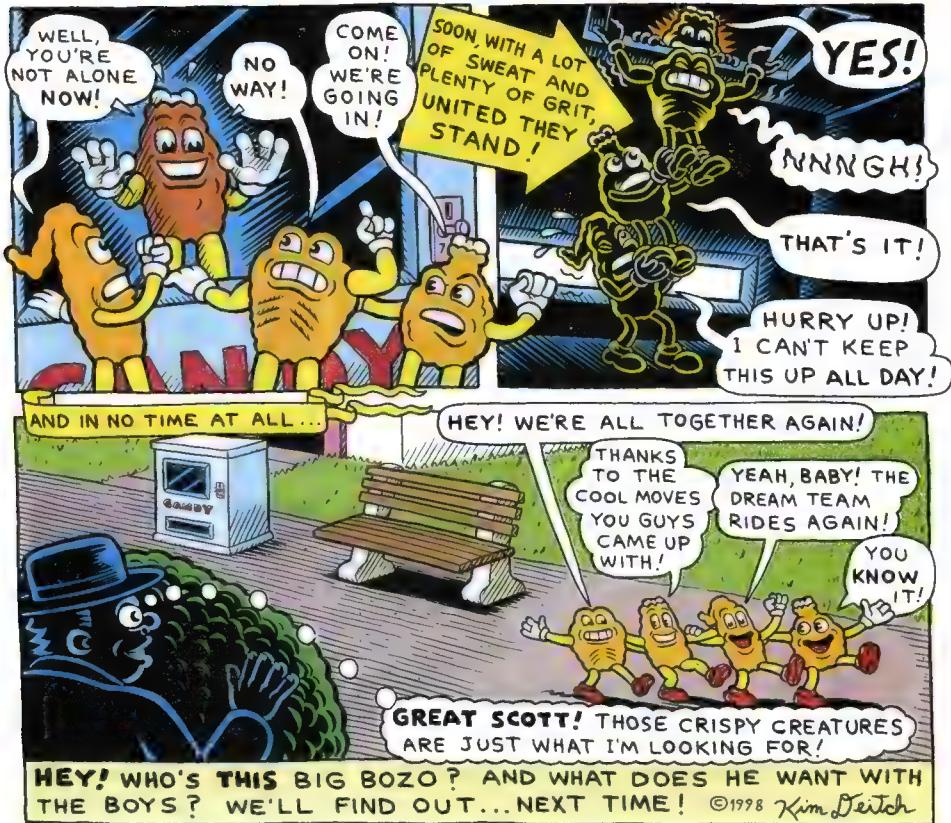
CANDY

AND THAT'S WHEN
THEY THOUGHT OF
LITTLE OLD ME AGAIN!

BUT THEN
FOR DESSERT, THEY DECIDED
TO ROB THIS CANDY MACHINE.

GOSH! DID
IT WORK?

SURE-
FOR A WHILE.
I WAS IN AND OUT OF
HERE WITH CANDY TWO,
THREE, FOUR TIMES!



LATER...

YES?

VISTA
GRANDE
GROWTH
CENTER

SAY,
IS THIS
THE PLACE
WHERE
THEY MAKE
LITTLE
THINGS
BIG?

IT
CERTAINLY
IS.
COME IN!
COME IN!

SOON, ALL IS READY. BUT WAIT! WHOSE EVIL
THOUGHTS ARE EMANATING FROM
BEHIND THAT ONE-WAY MIRROR?



HA! I KNEW THEY'D
EVENTUALLY FALL FOR
THAT PHONY AD!

YIKES! IT'S THE BOYS' OLD ENEMY, OTTO
VON FRANKENSTEIN!

AH, MY LONG-LOST
LUNCHKINS, I'VE WORKED UP QUITE
A BIG
APPETITE
IN FIVE
LONG YEARS!

VON FRANKENSTEIN REFERS TO THE FATEFUL LAB
ACCIDENT THAT CAUSED A BOX OF SOUTHERN
FRIED CHICKEN, HIS LUNCH, TO BE VIVIFIED! *

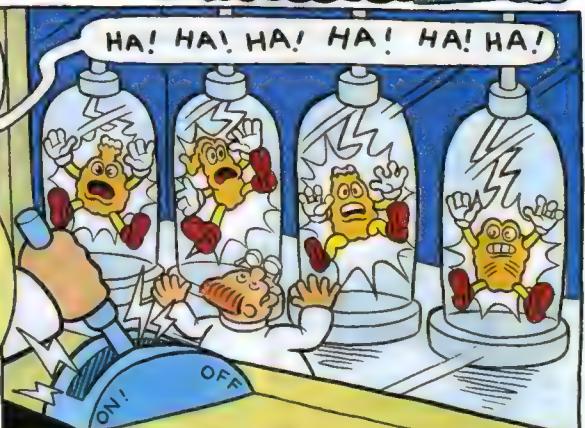


*VIVIFIED=BROUGHT TO LIFE

BUT MY ENLARGING RAY
WILL MAKE THEM BIG
ENOUGH FOR MANY LUNCHES!
LUNCHES FOR DAYS! WEEKS!
AND DARE I SAY IT?-EVEN
MONTHS TO COME!



HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!



UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE ALL THIS BIG TALK IS LEADING TO A JUMBO
ORDER OF TROUBLE (WITH A SIDE OF FRIES)! ©1999 Kim Deitch

SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

A WING, A THIGH, A BREAST, AND A DRUMSTICK ON THE RUN IN A WORLD THAT HUNGRYS FOR THEIR FLESH!



SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES



LAST TIME, OTTO VON FRANKENSTEIN, THE EVIL GENIUS RESPONSIBLE FOR BRINGING THE BOYS TO LIFE, TRICKED THE FUGITIVES INTO TESTING HIS NEW ENLARGING RAY!

HA!

THIS RAY
WILL MAKE
THEM BIG
ENOUGH FOR
MANY
LUNCHES!

VON FRANKENSTEIN
REMAINS HIDDEN BEHIND
MIRRORED GLASS!

1 HE RAY WORKS, BUT VON FRANKENSTEIN GREEDILY ALLOWS IT TO LINGER LONGER ON LEGS!



BIG BEYOND BELIEF, LEGS RAMPAGES THROUGH THE LAB!

HE'S LOSING IT!

YOW! IT'S PSYCHO-CHICKEN!

OH NO!
THE HEAVY
DOSE HAS
AFFECTED
HIS BRAIN!

UNTIL...

HE'S CRASHING OUT!

STOP!

NEVER MIND HIM--
LOOK!

IT'S OTTO VON
FRANKENSTEIN!

CRASH!

THE OVERLY ENLARGED LEGS LUMBERS MINDLESSLY INTO THE BIG CITY!

VISTA GRANDE
GROWTH
CENTER

WOO!
WOO!

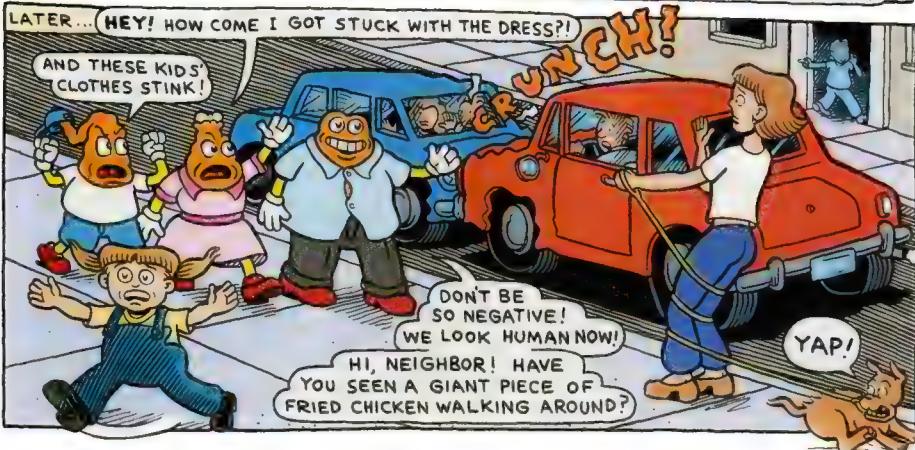
I THINK HE'S BEEN SUPERSIZED!

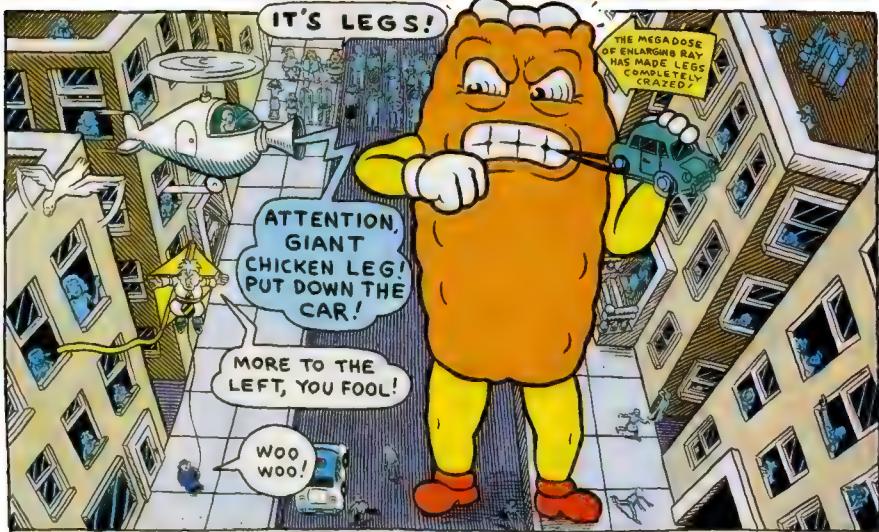
HEY! THAT'S MY
LUNCH GETTING
AWAY!

WOW!

BIG DOINGS NEXT TIME. DON'T MISS IT! ©'99 Kim Deitch

SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES

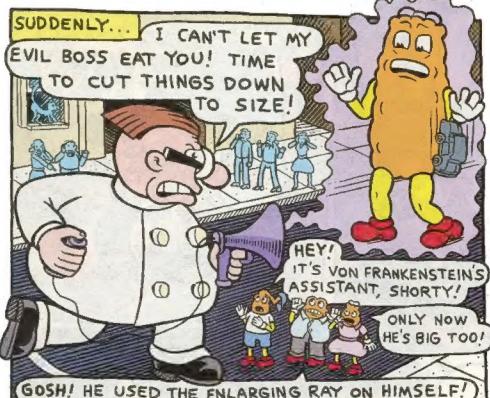




OH BROTHER! LEGS ISN'T EVEN TRYING TO BLEND IN! AND WHAT ABOUT VON FRANKENSTEIN? WILL HIS MAD QUEST FOR LUNCH FINALLY SUCCEED? FIND OUT NEXT TIME! ©1999

Kim Beitch

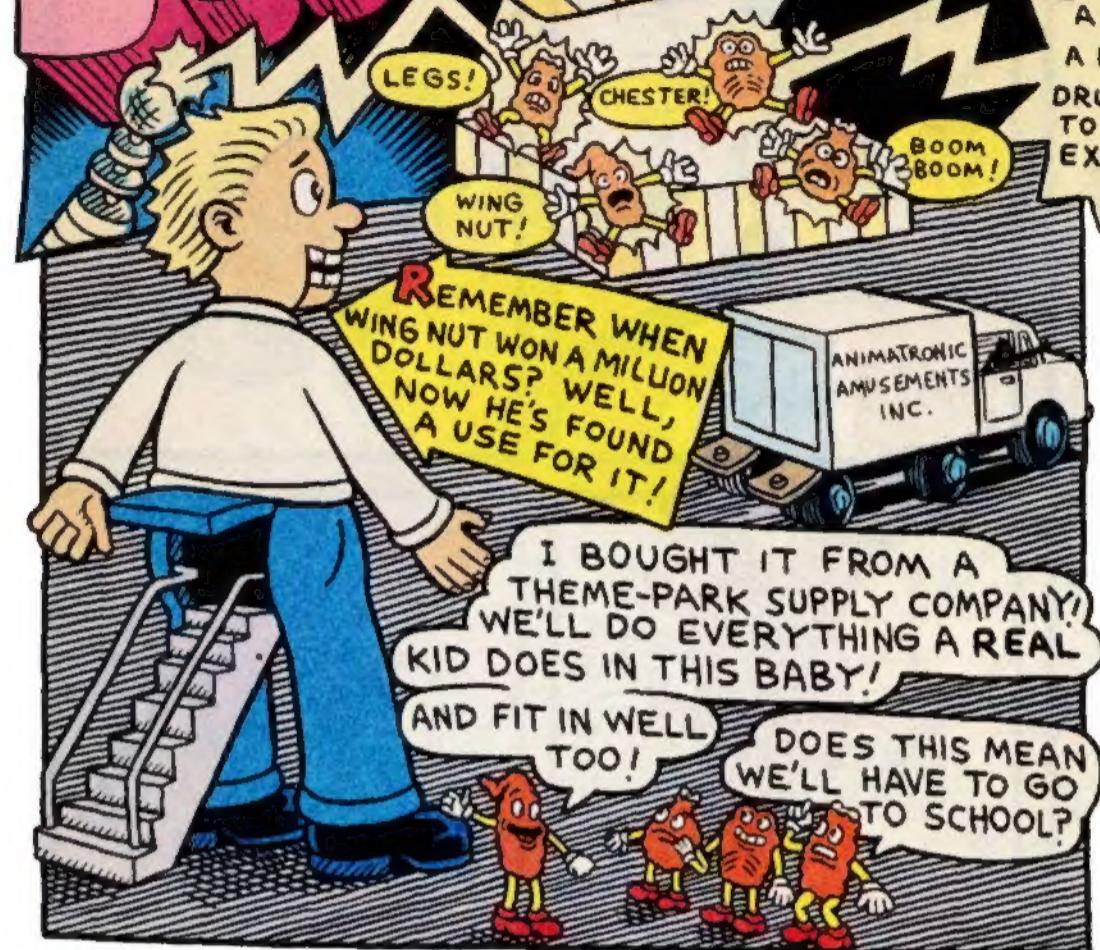
SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES



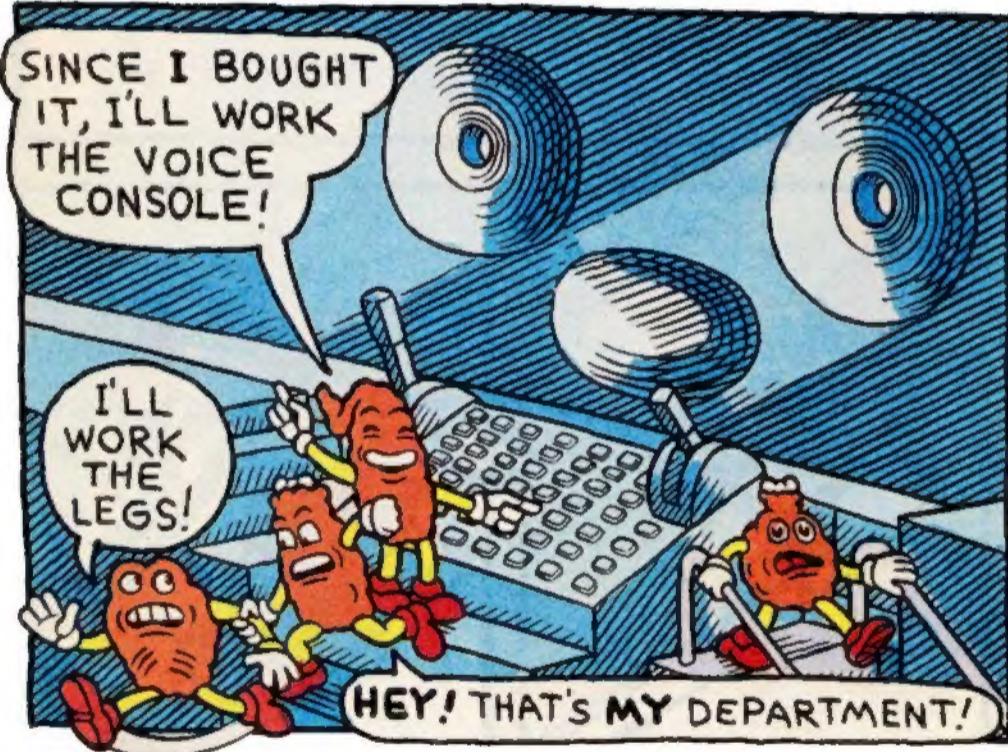


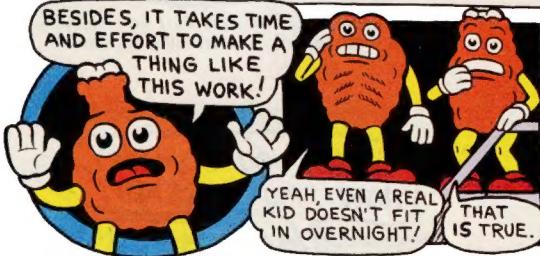
TALK ABOUT A RIP-OFF! SHORTY HIT THE BIG TIME WHILE THE BOYS' GROWTH SPURT GOT THEM NOTHING BUT TROUBLE. WELL, THEY'RE ON THE OPEN ROAD AGAIN — WHO KNOWS WHERE THEIR QUEST TO FIT IN WILL BRING THEM NEXT?

SOUTHERN FRIED FUGITIVES



A WING, A THIGH, A BREAST, AND A DRUMSTICK BROUGHT TO LIFE BY AN EXPERIMENT GONE MADLY AMISS!





AND SO WE BID THE BOYS A FOND FAREWELL. WILL THEY FINALLY FIT INTO THE WORLD THAT SPAWNED THEM? OR ARE THEY DESTINED TO BE FOREVER ON THE RUN? GOOD LUCK, BOYS. WE'RE GOING TO MISS YOU!